

THE PRINCE OF WALES VISITS DORCHESTER

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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One Penny.

THE PRINCE IS GUEST OF THOMAS HARDY



The Prince of Wales driving with Mr. Thomas Hardy, whose guest he was to luncheon.



The Prince with Mr. Thomas Hardy and Mrs. Hardy at Max Gate, the home of the famous novelist.



Chatting with ex-Service men during his visit.



Shaking hands with Miss Marsden, C.B.E., commandant of the Dorset V.A.D., at Dorchester.



The Prince with Mrs. Hardy in the garden.

The Prince of Wales visited Dorchester yesterday in the course of his tour of the West Country and opened the new headquarters of the County of Dorset Territorials. After the ceremony the Prince left for luncheon with Mr. Thomas Hardy, the famous Wessex

novelist and poet, at Max Gate. He then went to several farms in the Duchy of Cornwall and conversed with tenants. Continuing his journey the Prince arrived at Weymouth in the late afternoon, and from there returned to London in the evening.

DRAMATIC ECHO OF TICHBORNE CASE

Story of Woman's Murder Threat to Sir G. Lewis.

POISON ATTEMPT.

Letter of "Warning" Sent to Miss Gladys Cooper.

There was an echo of the Tichborne case yesterday at Clerkenwell Police Court.

Giving her name as Theresa Mary Agnes Doughty Tichborne and saying she was a daughter of the famous claimant, a woman of dignified appearance, was sent for trial, in bail of £100, on a charge of sending letters threatening to kill Sir George Lewis, the solicitor.

There were other charges of demanding money with menace and of defamatory libel upon Sir Joseph Tichborne.

In various letters read—including one to Miss Gladys Cooper—the suggestion was made that Sir Joseph Tichborne had incited her to commit suicide—which he denied in evidence—and the woman stated she had tried to poison herself at Winchester Police Station.

"LAST OF TICHBORNES."

Coroner Informed of Intention to "Accept Suicide Offer."

Opening the case for the prosecution, Sir Richard Muir told the magistrate (Mr. Symmons) that the woman ordinarily passed the name of Mrs. Agnes Doughty, and he assumed that she was married. She was, or claimed to be, a daughter of the notorious Tichborne claimant—the last of the Tichborne family.

For some months she had been writing a series of letters of a defamatory and threatening character to a number of different persons, among them Sir George Lewis and his son.

The letters began in 1922 with one addressed to the coroner of Brockenhurst (Hampshire). It was dated November 12, and stated that a man named Draper had told her Sir J. Tichborne would pay her debts if she committed suicide. She had written and accepted the offer.

In a letter to Sir J. Tichborne there occurred the passages:—"I have not been able to comply with your suggestion to take my own life. The suggestion is that I should give up the claim to the Tichborne estates and my name and relationship on the consideration that you give me sufficient income."

Another letter, written to Lord FitzAlan, stated:—"Although I knew my cousin Joseph was a thief and a coward I never thought he would be such a despicable cad as to allow people, especially ladies, to be mixed up in our family troubles without making a protest or taking means of protecting them."

WANTED TO PLAY IN FILM.

Sir George Lewis received a letter stating:—"Shooting seems quite the thing at the moment, doesn't it? I wonder if anyone has ever thought of shooting you."

It has just occurred to me that if I were to shoot someone before committing suicide, as my cousin Tichborne has bribed me to do, there would not be so much chance of the matter being hushed up again, and Cousin Joseph getting off scot free.

Sir Richard read a further letter addressed to Miss Gladys Cooper:—

"You will no doubt remember that a little while ago I warned you to keep away from my cousin Joseph Tichborne and Denise."

"I did so because my cousin has bribed me to commit suicide, and has intended to take my debts. I don't know where I should do it."

"I went to the county police officer at Winchester and tried to poison myself, but the police were too quick for me. I am absolutely at starvation point. If you are any way grateful to me for the warning I gave you, would you lend me a few pounds by the morning?"

"NO INTENTION TO INJURE."

Sir George Lewis having spoken to receiving the letters mentioned, Sir Joseph Tichborne denied that he had ever offered to pay the woman's debts if she would commit suicide.

When charged the woman made a statement, in which she said:—

"I had not the slightest intention of injuring Sir George. All I have done is with the idea of having the matter of Sir Joseph Tichborne's suggestion to me, that I should commit suicide, investigated."

"For eight months this has been going on, and no one has denied it, although they were well aware that I intended, and did endeavour, to commit suicide."

Before being committed for trial the woman remarked:—"When I was detained at Winchester and attempted to commit suicide they said that I was not Theresa Doughty Tichborne, but a married woman of the name of Alexander. My name is Theresa Doughty Tichborne."

GOURAUD GOVERNOR OF PARIS.

General Gouraud has been appointed Military Governor of Paris, says Reuter.

THE KING ON YACHT.

To Sail Britannia in Race to Harwich To-day.

SOUTHEND'S WELCOME.

The King travelled last evening by motor-car from Buckingham Palace through Essex to Southend. He boarded the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, where he stayed for the night, the yacht having an escort of destroyers.

Many of the houses and shops on the main streets of Southend through which the King passed were decorated, and cheering crowds lined the High-street and approaches to the estuary.

At the entrance to the pier the King stopped for a time and acknowledged the greeting. He was then escorted by the mayor to a special car on the pier tramway, which ran for a mile.

To-day the King will sail in his racing yacht Britannia, which is competing in the race from Southend to Harwich.

Yesterday the King and Queen, accompanied by Prince George, Princess Mary, Viscount Lascelles and the Duke and Duchess of York witnessed the racing at Sandown Park.

HEAT WAVE BACK.

82 in Shade in London—Fine Week-End Expected.

Weather Forecast.—Warm; mainly fair in the South and East of England; moderate westerly winds.

The heat wave, which had been gladly mourned by millions, was revived yesterday, and London averaged a temperature of 82 deg. in the shade and 121 in the sun—a jump of 50 deg. over that of the same time on Thursday.

Some seaside resorts on the east coast registered even higher temperatures. The maximum at Southend and Sheerness was 84.

Compared with the temperatures registered in the recent heat wave, which at their highest reached over 90 deg. in the shade, yesterday's readings were not abnormal. Nevertheless, a fine week-end is expected.

MOTORISTS' ROAD RIGHT

Coroner Advises Cyclists to Pull Up at Main Road Junctions.

"It must be realised that motor-cars have come to stay, and those on main roads have a right of way."

So declared the West Essex coroner in recording a verdict of Accidental Death at an inquest yesterday on Annie Elizabeth Armstrong, fifteen, of Westbourne Park, who died in hospital after being in collision, while cycling, with a motor-car at Thornwood.

The coroner added that motorists and cyclists coming out of by-roads into the main road should pull up, and all on bicycles should dismount.

It was stated that the driver of the car, in trying to avoid the accident, ran his car into a ditch. The coroner said there was no blame attached to him, and the dead girl's father said: "He has my sympathy. I know how he must feel. This is from one motorist to another."

£53 WIRELESS SET.

Bermondsey Guardians' Idea of "Reasonable" Expenditure.

Bermondsey Guardians' idea of "reasonable" expenditure has been revealed by their decision to buy a wireless set.

The Minister of Health, in reply to a request from the guardians for permission to install a wireless set at their Ladywell Institution, wrote sanctioning the reasonable expenditure of a sum of money on an object that will add to the comfort and welfare of the inmates.

The wireless set will cost the guardians £53 18s. 2d.

Any listener could have told the guardians that they could buy an efficient set for less than £10.

EARL WEDS THE GIRL.

Lord Northesk Marries Miss Jessica Brown at Chicago.

The Earl of Northesk and Miss Jessica Brown were married last night at the offices of Mr. F. T. Jordan, solicitor of Miss Brown, says a Central News message from Chicago, dated Friday.

The couple had previously stayed at the Drake Hotel, where they were besieged by newspaper men. They denied, however, that they had come there to get married.

The Earl of Northesk, who will be twenty-two in September, first met Miss Jessica Brown (a member of the world famous Ziegfeld Follies) when she was dancing at the Grafton Galleries Club.

After a whirlwind courtship their engagement was announced and the youthful Earl followed Miss Brown across the Atlantic.

5,000 VACCINATIONS.

Three cases of smallpox have been notified at Mayfield Woodhouse, one at Stanton Hill, one at East Kirby and one at Alfreton.

Five thousand people have been vaccinated at Mansfield and Warsop alone.

HARD-UP M.P.

"No Subscriptions" Suggestion to Marquis.

"A REGULAR CURSE."

Mr. Charles F. White, Liberal M.P. for West Derbyshire, intends to follow the example of Lord Hartington in cutting down his subscriptions.

Writing in a local newspaper yesterday, Mr. White stated:—

"Lord Hartington considers that the constant appeals for subscriptions to M.P.s and candidates has become a regular curse."

"May I, as far as West Derbyshire is concerned, suggest a way out? At present I am the member and he is the prospective candidate for the division, and it appears we are both hard up."

"May I, therefore, suggest for the next four years, or during the time this Government remains in power, we both refrain from subscribing to the many funds we are asked to contribute to in the division?"

The Marquis of Hartington, who is private secretary to his father, the Duke of Devonshire, when asked for a subscription of £15 from West Derby, replied:—

"I am at present slightly more than half a year's income overdrawn, and it is absolutely necessary for me to retrench." He sent two guineas.

ABORTIVE MURDER TRIAL

Jury Disagree—Man Accused of Woods Crime To Be Indicted Again.

The trial of Henry Griffin (twenty-four) on the charge of murdering Ada Kerr, a young married woman, in Whitton Woods, Twickenham, ended yesterday at the Old Bailey in the disagreement and discharge of the jury.

Mr. Justice Darling fixed the retrial for Tuesday.

After the jury had been absent for two hours four minutes they returned to court. The foreman said they could not agree on a verdict, and saw no prospect of being able to do so.

DR. MARIE STOPES WINS.

Lord Chief Justice's Decision Reversed—£100 Damages.

By a majority the Court of Appeal yesterday allowed the appeal of Dr. Marie Stopes in her libel action against Dr. H. G. Sutherland and Messrs. Harding and More, Ltd., publishers of the doctor's book on "Birth Control."

The Court entered judgment for Dr. Marie Stopes for £100 damages with half the taxed costs of the action.

In her action Dr. Stopes alleged that Dr. Sutherland in his book attacked her character and reputation by referring in libellous terms to her charitable clinic of birth control. At the trial the jury found that the words complained of were defamatory of Dr. Stopes; that they were true in substance and in fact; and that they were not fair comment; and they assessed the damages—if any—at £100.

On these findings the Lord Chief Justice entered judgment in favour of the defendants.

Lord Justice Bankes, in his judgment, said it was based on the fact that the issue of fair comment was left to the jury by the Lord Chief Justice as a separate issue. It was on this issue the jury found for Dr. Marie Stopes. A plea of justification of the facts was no answer to the issue of fair comment.

NEW CHIEF WHIP.

Commander Eyres-Monsell to Succeed Colonel Leslie Wilson.

The Daily Mirror political correspondent understands that Commander Eyres-Monsell, the member for Evesham, has been invited by the Prime Minister to become Chief Government Whip in succession to Colonel Leslie Wilson.

It has already been announced in this paper that Colonel Wilson is to succeed Sir George Lloyd as Governor of Bombay, whose term of office expires in October next.

Commander Eyres-Monsell, who is Parliamentary and Financial Secretary to the Admiralty, has already served an apprenticeship in the Whips' Office, having been a Unionist Whip from 1911 to 1915. He is popular with all parties, and particularly with the Conservative rank and file. Incidentally, he is one of the handsomest men in the House. It is not improbable that Major Boyd-Carpenter may be the new Conservative Whip.

The gallant member is at the present moment Paymaster-General.

PRINCE VISITS THOMAS HARDY.

Quiet Hour in Novelist's Dorchester Home.

AT WISHING WELL.

His Retort to Woman Who Wanted Him to Wish.

The Prince of Wales concluded his West-country tour yesterday after a delightful day in Dorset, where he lunched with Mr. Thomas Hardy, the famous novelist.

When the Prince arrived at Dorchester (Casterbridge in the Wessex novels) he was met by the great novelist, and drove with him to his charming and sequestered home at Max Gate.

The last day of the Prince's tour was almost as strenuous as the previous two days. He was driving through throngs of cheering villagers from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and when he caught the train from Weymouth to London.

At one place the Prince climbed a long hill on foot, and when he reached the top he flung himself on the grass, and, with a straw in his mouth, abandoned himself to complete rest.

"PROUD AS WEASELS."

Quaint Telegram of Greeting to the Prince from Dorsetmen.

The Prince and Mr. Thomas Hardy met in the wonderful old Roman town of Dorchester, which, as Casterbridge, Mr. Hardy has made famous in his novels.

Mr. Hardy is eighty-three, and there was something touching in the warmth of the greeting which the great novelist, renowned for his active old age, extended to the alert young Prince.

Mr. Hardy was one of a small company who greeted the Prince on arrival. He looked extremely well, and heartily responded to the cordial handshake of his young guest.

At the Prince's invitation, Mr. Hardy sat beside him in the drive through the crowded streets, past the great stone gateway of the barracks, whence came the tragically destined Sergeant Troy ("The Madding Crowd"), to Max Gate, where Mr. Hardy's house lies almost completely hidden by a screen of trees.

REPOSE ON THE GRASS.

There the Prince met Mrs. Hardy and remained for luncheon.

Children were gathered in thousands on a grassy bank overlooking the road by which the Prince approached Dorchester, and their massed choir greeted his arrival by singing "God Bless the Prince of Wales."

There was another charming form of greeting. The Prince was handed a telegram of welcome from the Society of Dorsetmen in London. It was couched in quaint vernacular, and said Dorset men were "proud as weasels" at the visit.

A change from the crowded streets and a respite welcomed by the Prince was a visit to the old earth works at Maiden Bradley, which were fortified by the Romans.

The Prince toiled up the hill. At the summit he flung himself full length on the grass, and, with a straw between his lips, abandoned himself to admiration of the magnificent view.

"MAGIC WATER."

"The Romans knew what they were about when they made this," he remarked. He asked the tenant farmer who was with him whether he often brought his sheep there. On receiving a reply in the affirmative, he commented, "I hope they do it more easily than I."

Then on to the Wishing Well at Upwey, where the Prince drank some of the magic water from a glass, and, laughing heartily, observed the customary ritual of throwing some over his left shoulder.

"Did you wish I called out a woman."

"No," said the Prince.

"Well you ought to have," was the response.

"Ought I?" replied the Prince laughing.

"Well, I will think about it."

The Prince then went to Max Gate at Weymouth, where he remained for half an hour and caught the train to London. He arrived at Waterloo at 9 p.m., and drove to York House.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up Time to-day is 10.3 p.m. In dense fog yesterday the steamer Eantickut went ashore near Dunegness.

Growing Tube.—Every week 250ft. of new track are added to the Golder's Green and Edgeware extension.

Flight Abandoned.—Lieutenant Maughan has abandoned, owing to engine trouble, his flight across America after covering 1,372 miles.

£242,237,251 Sale.—Since the Armistice £242,237,251 has been realised by the sale of surplus war stores and stock.—Sir H. Frank.

Killed on Last Day of Holiday.—Henry Charles Nod, twenty-one, a bank clerk, of Muswell Hill, N.W., was killed by a lorry at Gurnsey on the last day of his holiday.

Crutches on Crutches.—Some 1,100 Roman Catholic pilgrims from the North of England left yesterday for Lourdes. There were numerous stretcher cases and many on crutches.

CABINET APPROVES THE DRAFT NOTE TO GERMANY

Document To Be Given To-day to Allies—
British Standpoint Maintained.

PARIS GETS FORECAST OF PROPOSALS.

Inquiry Into Germany's Capacity to Pay and
Request for End of Passive Resistance.

At yesterday's meeting of the Cabinet, which was somewhat protracted, approval was given to the terms of the draft Note to Germany.

It is understood that while the British attitude is being maintained, every effort has been made in the document to reconcile the French view-point with that of the British.

It is expected that the document will be handed to the French, Italian, Belgian, Japanese and United States diplomatic representatives in London to-day.

A French forecast declares that the Note accepts the principle of an inquiry into Germany's capacity to pay, and asks for the cessation of passive resistance.

SPECIAL COURIER TAKING SIGNS THAT DOCK STRIKE THE NOTE TO PARIS. IS NEARING COLLAPSE.

French Ambassador Leaves
to Consult His Government.

CALL TO AMERICA.

After the Note has been handed to the Allied representatives to-day, a special courier will hasten to Paris to deliver the documents to the Quai d'Orsay. The French Ambassador called for the Note, but it was not ready, and he left Victoria yesterday for Paris without it.

While the strictest secrecy is still maintained as to the exact nature of the British communication, it is learned that it is framed primarily for the purpose of reconciling as far as possible the British view with that of the French.

At the same time, it will be made clear that the Cabinet intend maintaining the attitude outlined recently by the Prime Minister.

Reuter's Agency is authoritatively informed that most of the conjectures again put forward regarding British proposals are the merest guesses.

For instance, suggestions about the proposed cancelling of debts due to Great Britain may be entirely dismissed.

FOUR DOCUMENTS APPROVED.

On the other hand, the Paris Temps last night states, on the authority of its London correspondent, that the documents examined by the British Cabinet were four:

1. The draft reply to Germany. This accepts the principle that Germany's capacity shall be determined by a commission of experts. It asks for the cessation of passive resistance in the Ruhr and agrees to the German offer of guarantees.

2. A letter to France and Belgium. This asks if after the cessation of passive resistance in the Ruhr, the occupation of that district will become inevitable, and discusses the desirability of a common Allied front in dealing with reparations.

3. A letter to the United States Government pointing out the desirability of American association in the Allied deliberations.

4. An explanatory memorandum to serve as a guide to the Allied Ambassadors.

The Temps deduces that the German attempt to get England to demand the evacuation of the Ruhr in exchange for the cessation of passive resistance has been rejected by England.

CABINET'S REPARATION PLAN.

According to the Central News, the Note reaffirms the January principles, which were—
The reduction of the German debt to fifty milliard gold marks.

Gold held by Britain as security for inter-Allied debts to be applied to their payment.

Part of the German reparations to be pooled for the benefit of the Allies who owe America money; and

Other Allied debts to Britain to be cancelled.

In German quarters it was learned yesterday, says Reuter, that suggestions have been made informally to the effect that Germany would help in a formula regarding passive resistance providing France withdrew from the Ruhr progressively, say, in three stages.

German Denial.—That the German Ambassador had made any proposal to Lord Curzon regarding passive resistance was denied by the German Foreign Office yesterday.

Passive Resistance.—Offer—German circles in Paris believe that a visit which Herr von Hoeseck, the German Charge d'Affaires, paid to the Quai d'Orsay yesterday was to lay before the French Government the conditions under which the Germans would take steps to end passive resistance.

M. Poincaré will make an important speech to-morrow at the unveiling of a war memorial at Villers Cotteret.

Work Resumed at Smithfield
and Covent Garden.

LONDON "REBELS" ANGRY.

Strikes at the docks and in subsidiary trades have collapsed everywhere except in London and Hull.

Hull dockers, however, last night instructed the strike committee to offer to meet the employers to discuss the reconsideration of the index figures of the cost of living by the Board of Trade.

This move is regarded as significant of weakening on the men's part. Manchester men will resume work on Monday; those at Birkenhead were back yesterday, as also were Smithfield meat "pitchers" and Covent Garden fruit porters.

This change is the situation is viewed with satisfaction by the union leaders, who express the opinion that the "turn in the tide" will have a moral effect on the main body of strikers, many of whom appear to be prevented only by intimidation from returning to work.

The decision to resume work at Smithfield was reached at a meeting which was the first the "pitchers" had been able to hold confined to the natives.

With the exception of Tilbury the conditions at the London docks continue to be as chaotic as ever. The strikers around Stepney and Poplar appeared to be in a more angry mood yesterday.

They refused to listen to any speech advising them to return, and subsequently held a demonstration in Poplar Town Hall.

Hull dockers have lost over £40,000 in wages.

BROKEN ROMANCE.

Girl Who Changed Her Mind on Her
Marriage Trip Returns Home.

Miss Maud Reeves, a pretty Tottenham girl, reached Southampton last night in the White Star liner, Majestic, after having been sent back from Ellis Island.

She became engaged after correspondence to a wealthy New York grocer, to marry whom she left England, but altered her mind during the voyage and decided to break off the engagement.

She was affectionately greeted last night by her mother, who said: "I kept calling to Maud all the way going out, trying to persuade her to give up the idea of marrying, and she came round to my way of thinking before she reached America." Miss Reeves herself said that she had not been allowed to land and was at Ellis Island eight days. What I wanted was to find a job in America, but was resolved not to marry.

Although my fiancé was much disappointed at my altered decision, he got a solicitor to help get my release from Ellis Island, but all attempts failed.

She added that statements were not true that she was disappointed when she saw her fiancé.

DIED WHILE ON HOLIDAY.

Mr. Alfred Walter Powell, of Kenton-road, Hants, died at Margate, on Monday.

He was spending a holiday at Margate and had gone into the café with his wife for rest and tea.



Prof. W. D. Ker, whose death occurred with dramatic suddenness while he was engaged in climbing in Italy. He was eighty-eight years of age.

FIREMEN IN GAS MASKS FIGHT DEPTFORD BLAZE.

Explosion Hur's Barrels of
Blazing Tar Into Air.

SMOKE SEEN 30 MILES AWAY

There were exciting scenes last night at Deptford, when a big fire broke out at the Canterbury Bridge premises of Messrs. Dussek Bros. and Co., Ltd., manufacturers of disinfectant, tar, oil and grease.

A district call was circulated, and twenty-five engines were soon on the scene.

When the flames reached the grease and tar the fumes became overpowering, and gas masks were issued to the firemen, otherwise they would not have been able to go near the building.

It was soon obvious that water alone would not subdue the flames, and sand was rushed to the spot and thrown on the blazing oil.

Dense columns of smoke could be seen for a wide radius around South-East London, and the pilot of a Daimler air express which arrived at Croydon from Berlin reported that he could see them when he was over Ashford, over thirty miles from the fire.

The flames were eventually subdued, but not before the building was much damaged.

Large crowds which had flocked to the scene were considerably alarmed when barrels of tar exploded and were hurled into the air a blazing mass.

The police, who had been strongly reinforced, succeeded in keeping the public out of the danger zone.

INSULIN WONDERS.

Li es of "Hopeless" Patients Saved
—Epoch-Making Discovery.

"That epoch-making discovery, which may well be compared in its far-reaching benefits to mankind with the discoveries of the great Pasteur himself."

This was the description applied yesterday at the International Congress of the Society of Surgery by Dr. Le Clerque to insulin, the new treatment for diabetes discovered by Dr. Banting, a young Toronto surgeon.

All the cases of uncomplicated diabetes responded favourably to treatment with insulin, said Dr. Le Clerque.

There had only been one death due to flagrant disregard of diet. Of nine coma patients treated with insulin five died and four recovered. All, or nearly all, of those cases were evidently hopeless with ordinary treatment, and the saving of life could be directly credited to insulin.

PENSIONS GRIEVANCE TO GO.

Enlarged List of Persons Who May
Attest "Tickets-of-Leave."

By Our Political Correspondent.

An important change in which has been described as the "ticket-of-leave" system. For Army pensioners, it is to be made immediately, writes our political correspondent.

It has hitherto been the practice for holders of Army Form D 415 to have the form signed by a serving officer, a magistrate, or the police officer in actual charge of the nearest police station. Form D 415 is used for the purpose of special occasional verification of the list of Army pensioners.

This identification system is objectionable to many pensioners, since it creates the feeling that they are kept under police supervision. It has now been decided on the representation of Mr. Becker, the member for Richmond, to enlarge the list of persons authorised to attest this form to include an officer who pays Army pensions, a commissioned officer, a minister, or the pensioner's regular medical attendant.

£30,000 FOR THE WAKES.

Despite the depression in the Lancashire cotton trade, huge sums were paid out last night at the beginning of the annual holidays. They include £20,000 at Accrington and £10,000 at Clitheroe.

REBEL CHIEF KILLED IN AMBUSH.

"General" Villa Trapped
on Way from Ranch.

FOUR FOLLOWERS DEAD.

Military Honours Ordered by
Mexican President.

MEXICO CITY, Friday.

An official statement issued here says that General Villa was killed in an ambush this morning near Parral, Chihuahua.

President Obregon has ordered that Villa's funeral shall be accorded full military honours.

The announcement states that Villa, with his personal secretary, Miguel Trillo, and an escort, was ambushed on his way from his ranch at Camutillo to Parral.

Villa was instantly killed, together with Trillo and three members of the escort.—Reuter.

According to an Exchange New York telegram, Villa, with an escort, was riding from his ranch to the city of Parral, when the escort turned upon him and began shooting. They are also alleged to have killed his secretary.

The assassination is regarded as a political one.

An earlier report said that 800 men were engaged in a general melee, and that there were 100 casualties.

AN ARCH BANDIT.

U.S. Chase of Villa That Once Cost
Nearly \$20,000,000.

Francisco ("Pancho") Villa, guerrilla chieftain and a bandit leader in Mexico for more than ten years, declared that he had ended his career of outlawry in August, 1920, when, at the head of 900 followers (the remnant of what had once been his army of 35,000 men), he entered San Pedro, Coahuila, and announced that they would settle down as farmers.

A few weeks earlier Villa had surrendered to Federal forces at Sabinas. He then declared his adherence to Provisional President de la Huerta and General Alvarado (President-elect), and later elected president to succeed Carranza.

Before capitulating, Villa demanded and was granted by the Mexican Government, one year's pay and a small farm for each of his men, a grant equal to \$400,000.

One of the most notable escapades of Villa was his raid on Columbus, New Mexico, in 1916, in which he and his followers killed seventeen Americans.

\$20,000,000 CHASE.

It resulted in a punitive American military expedition under General Pershing crossing the border and maintaining a "dead or alive" pursuit of Villa which lasted more than nine months and cost the United States Government nearly 200,000,000 dollars (\$20,000,000).

In a battle at Parral, American troops were ambushed and a number of them killed. On March 31, however, the bandit's followers were defeated at Guerrero.

Villa's real name was Doretto Orango. He was born in 1888 of poor parentage in the little mining town of Las Niervas. Because he killed a captain in one of President Diaz's regiments, Diaz placed a price on his head, and the outlaw then changed his name to Villa. He organised a band of outlaws and became a terror to the rich landowners and mining men of Northern Chihuahua.

In the Madero revolution against Diaz in 1910 Villa became a military leader. He was condemned to death for insubordination. Madero saved his life. Villa later escaped and fled across the Texas border.

Huerta became dictator after Madero's assassination in 1913, and when Carranza revolted against Huerta in Coahuila, Villa re-entered Mexico to fight for Carranza.

After various victories Villa and Carranza became estranged, and when Carranza became President on Huerta's retirement Villa and Zapata declared war on him. General Alvaro Obregon defeated the Villa-Yapata forces and eventually when Obregon became President Villa surrendered at Sabinas on his own terms.

STOWAWAY NEARLY COOKED.

After spending seven days in a badly ventilated shaft and being almost cooked alive, Karl Bolk, a Hamburg engineer, was found as a stowaway on the liner Reliance that arrived yesterday at New York.

His only drink was water dripping from a defective valve. Owing to his suffering he was not treated as a stowaway.

SINKING MARK.

German marks yesterday collapsed to 1,750,000 to the £. On Thursday they were 1,500,000 to the £.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1923.

FRENCH POLICY.

M. POINCARÉ AND THE ENTENTE.

AT this stage in the European crisis we wish to say nothing that might hamper negotiation or impede any possible agreement as regards the Reparations problem between the Allies.

It is permissible, none the less, to protest against the too common attitude of superiority adopted in certain quarters against M. Poincaré and the French Government, on the supposed ground that they are "putting difficulties" in the way of such agreement.

It suits the supporters of "poor" Germany to make out that M. Poincaré is an obstructionist.

They forget his past record. They forget that (as he has so recently claimed) he has long shown his friendship for the Entente. There is no reason whatever to suppose that he would do anything to disturb an understanding that has lasted for years between the two great democracies of the West.

If difficulties have arisen they are not due to one who has pursued a consistent policy throughout—a policy, we may add, that contrasts remarkably with the hesitations and inconsistencies that have marked our attitude since we began, in 1922, to disapprove of the course which, in 1921, our leading statesmen accepted as the only one likely to make defaulting Germany pay for the damage she has done to civilisation.

HAPPY BEER.

ONE of the unforeseen effects of prohibitive legislation is to call forth testimonials as to the value of the indulgence prohibited or hampered.

Such a testimonial has just been given by Lord Dawson of Penn to a moderate use of alcohol which Lady Astor is pursuing with typical feminine energy of denunciation. An ancient controversy, of course!—alcohol, poison or food?

Not only a food for the adult, the great physician tells us, but a valuable mental stimulant for an age too much bound to monotony. Thus Lady Astor (without meaning it) has given a fine advertisement to beer.

We are sorry for the man who cannot be happy without stimulants. But we are still more sorry for those who are unhappy unless they are preventing others from moderate enjoyment.

People who "indulge" in excess are never reformed by preventive laws. Only the moderate—if not well off—are harassed.

And they are all the more irritated, when they read that beer makes for contentment, if our Puritans try to shut them off from this source of happiness. The Puritans make it difficult to get beer under pleasant conditions, but drive men, instead, to the degrading atmosphere and hurried furtive drinking that result from fussy legislation.

"CURED!"

THERE has been a great agitation lately about the more or less sane people who (according to alarmists) are often snatched away and confined to asylums at the bidding of wicked relations. But occasionally we get evidence also that the very far from sane are rather too easily released from custody, on the supposition that they are "cured."

This week, for example, a man "found to be insane" years ago, after murdering his three children, killed himself on Hampstead Heath. "Suicide while of unsound mind."

A pitiable case, no doubt. But chiefly it makes the harmless citizen and frequent user of open spaces anxious to know what tests—if any—are imposed upon dangerous lunatics before the asylums release them as fit to wander about amongst the sane.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Holiday Reading—"Where Are You Going?"—The Ancient Taxi—Fond Parents—Girl Athletes.

"GENIUS" IN CHILDREN.

"OBSERVANT'S" letter reminds me of a doting mother who took her small child to a cinema-producer confident that she would be engaged at an enormous salary. The producer kindly but firmly refused to engage the girl. "It is a pity," said the outraged mother, "that you will not recognise genius when it is before you."

"Madam," replied the producer, "every child is a genius in its mother's eyes." S. P. C.

LAST-MINUTE PLANS.

WHAT a pity that we don't all arrange our holidays early in the year! Some people wait almost till the last minute before they decide where to go. I know a young man who waits until two or

TENNIS DRESS FOR WOMEN.

PERSONALLY I think that the modern lady tennis players have got their ideal costume. What could be prettier, and yet more simple, than the frocks worn by young players of Miss Colyer's type?

They combine grace with perfect freedom of action, and look far more cool and comfortable than they would in men's costume, which, it has been suggested, girls should wear for the more strenuous sports. MERE MALE.

"DRINK OUTSIDE."

I QUITE agree with L. M. Westmacott with reference to babies being left outside public-houses while parents are drinking inside. I should think it would be difficult to beat Tottenham for this.

Summer and winter, babies are left in their prams, with other small children to look after

WHAT IS THE TENNIS GIRL TO WEAR?



Her critics never give her a moment's peace. Hence she now goes her own sweet way without bothering about them.

three days before the time of the starting of his holiday, and then sends frantic telegrams to boarding-houses and hotels asking for a room. This habit is not so bad for a young single man who has nobody but himself to think of, but it is foolish for married people to delay until the last moment.

ONE WHO BOOKS AHEAD.

THOSE QUESTIONS.

THE silly holiday queries hurled at me by friends annoy me in the extreme. "Where are you going? How long are you going to be away? Are you going alone?" These and other stupid inquiries tend to irritate the unlucky holidaygoer.

Why not leave him in peace? WORRIED.

"TOO BUSY."

I CAN never understand why people read books on a holiday. One can read at home—there is no need to go to the seashore for that. I generally find I am too busy to think of looking at a book when I'm away—busy, of course, amusing myself! E. E. P.

SURELY there is no indication that the public's taste in reading changes when the holidays arrive!

"Books for the holidays" is merely a term to let the world know that the bookshop has books which would help to while away the time on the beach. LES LIVRES.

them; or perhaps the parents bring drink outside, in spite of the cards exhibited stating that drinking outside is not allowed. W. T. A.

"BONE-SHAKER" TAXIS.

A FEW days ago I wanted to get to Paddington to catch a train, which I missed by several minutes on account of the bad running of the cab. The engine would occasionally sputter and splutter, and the cab came to a standstill with a sudden jerk, then go on again.

Nothing is more trying to one's nerves and temper than to be in such a vehicle. Let us avoid "bone-shakers" as much as possible. M. C. R.

FRIENDLY ATHLETES.

MR. G. G. VASSALL, the old Oxford athlete, speaking at the dinner given on Wednesday evening to the Harvard-Yale athletic team, had some interesting remarks to make on the changed spirit in which these inter-varsity meetings now take place.

Before the war the Harvard members of the American teams would have nothing to do with the Yale men and vice-versa, nor were the Oxford and Cambridge athletes too friendly with members of the other university. Today a better spirit reigns.

Not only are many of the Yale men and Harvard men close friends—of Oxford and Cambridge there is, of course, no need to speak—but the English and American teams actually live together, go about together, and train together. AN OXFORD MAN.

PEOPLE WHO SEND HOLIDAY POSTCARDS.

ARE THEY KIND TO BOAST OF THEIR PLEASURES?

By JAMES CLIFFORD.

THE annual postcard persecution is beginning.

I know the writers of those postcards do not always intend to persecute, but they generally manage to do so.

And for two months and more I shall have to endure it and say: "Thank you very much" to those who drive me wild.

It began last week. It was one of those very hot afternoons. On my desk I saw the pioneer persecution postcard.

It bore a picture of an amazingly blue sea gently lapping the foot of a startlingly white cliff. It looked so cool! In an unrecognised handwriting someone had scribbled something about having "a jolly time down here," adding as a nasty little thrust: "I bet it's hot in town."

Now, that's what I call persecution. A man I know who was holiday-making by the sea during those torrid days was, as I saw it, gibing at me because I had to stay in town. Frankly, I thought it unkind.

Since then I've had lots more. There have been two from Cornish fishing coves, one from Brittany, several from Switzerland—pictures of impossible snow mountains—and an odd one or two of shady rivers or breezy moors.

Why the people send them to me I can't make out. Some of the writers I haven't seen half a dozen times since Christmas, and they never send me picture postcards of Tooting Broadway or the Cromwell-road or wherever it is they live during the rest of the year.

A PLAN OF REVENGE.

I'm sure they go to great trouble to know that I can't get away until the end of September. Then when they are lolling idly by the sea they remember it and say to themselves: "Ah, I bet it would annoy him; I'll send him a postcard." And they do.

As a matter of fact, I don't care a hundred marks whether they're having "a jolly time" or not. Sometimes I wish they'd swim out too far when they scrawl things about "the bathing is perfect. Can't you come down for a few days?"

They know perfectly well I can't! But at least I can get a bit of my own back soon. I'm keeping the postcards.

There's that fellow who sent me the blue sea and the white cliff, for instance. He'll be back at work in about a fortnight's time. I'll give him a week to get thoroughly fed up with life; to get into that state of mind when the eleven dreary months that stretch ahead of him until his next holiday is due seem like years. Then on the first hot afternoon I'll drop into his office—with the postcard.

I'll say I'm thinking of going down to wherever it is, and is the bathing really as good as he said.

And before I do get away in September I'll look up all my postcard persecutors. I'll say what a pity it is they've had their holidays and that I'm off to-morrow to wherever they spent them.

And while they're sweating here in those airless, blazing autumn days that I know we're going to have this year I'll drop them postcards of condolence from the seaside.

If there's any persecuting going on, I'm not going to be the only victim.

They keep cool who drink ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" 1/9 & 3/-

ECHO OF TICHBORNE CASE: WOMAN SENT FOR TRIAL



Sir George Lewis arriving at the court.



The defendant (facing), stated to be known as Mrs. Alexander, but giving her name as Theresa Mary Agnes Doughty Tichborne.



Sir Joseph Tichborne leaving after giving evidence.

The famous Tichborne trial was recalled at Clerkenwell Police Court yesterday, when a woman who, it was stated, claimed to be a daughter of the Tichborne claimant, was committed for trial on a charge of sending threatening letters to Sir George Graham-Lewis, the well-known solicitor.



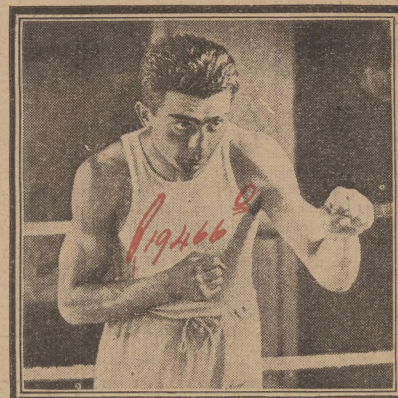
A magnificently-horned ram, which, however, only succeeded in gaining a second prize award at the show.



This young farmer knows how to handle some of his livestock.

ISLE OF WIGHT SHOW.—At the Isle of Wight Agricultural Show, Newport. There was a full list of entries, the quality of the exhibits was excellent and the attendance came near making a record.

ALBERT HALL BOXING



Paul Fritsch, who is in training at Shoeburyness for his bout with Seaman Hall at the Albert Hall on July 30. Pictures of this and other contests to be staged the same evening will appear in *The Daily Mirror* and in no other daily picture paper.



BRITISH LEGION'S TRIBUTE OF MEMORY.—Field-Marshal Earl Haig, Grand President of the British Legion, placing at the foot of the Cenotaph a wreath from the British Legion Empire conference.



LIFE RISKED TO SAVE BOY.—Harry Mitchell, who went, fully clothed and wearing boots, to the rescue of Keith Lamb (right) and saved the boy from drowning in the basin of the Selby Canal, Yorkshire. He narrowly escaped losing his own life when a high wall prevented him from getting out of the water.



The Duchess of Atholl, who will entertain friends in Perthshire for deer-stalking and fishing.



Miss Muriel Wicken, the young Kentish golfer, for whom older players predict a brilliant future.

THE DUKE'S CAMP.

Hardy and the Inn—The Asiatic Society—An Italian Baritone.

EARLY IN AUGUST the Duke of York will visit his camp for boys at New Romney. The camp will contain some four hundred boys, half of whom will come from the public schools and half from factories and workshops in different parts of the country. The boys share sleeping huts, and there are no distinctions of class either in the work of the camp or the playing of the games which form a feature of it.

Democracy of Sport.

At Oxford some of the undergraduates who are fine swimmers have been coaching elementary schoolboys who are keen on winning prizes in their school sports. Practice has taken place at Merton baths. This democracy in sport began, it may be remembered, in the realm of cricket.

Dorchester's Day.

Dorchester was in festive garb for the Prince's visit, I hear from a colleague. H.R.H. drove with Thomas Hardy through the town. The famous author does not often go out nowadays, but occasionally he lunches at the Antelope Hotel, which contains the room in which the notorious Judge Jeffreys held his assize. Recently another old fireplace of Tudor design was discovered in this room.

Overlooked!

Many Americans visit the Antelope, and all of them ask if Mr. Hardy is about. Recently some tourists arrived, inquiring loudly for Max Gate, and "guessing" that they were not going away till they had seen the great man. They were oblivious of the fact that a quiet little old gentleman sitting at the next table sipping cider cup was the celebrity they were dying to see.

Sir W. Acworth's Marriage.

A few weeks ago it was telegraphed from Vienna that Sir William Acworth, who is seventy-two, was engaged to his secretary, Miss E. L. Wotherspoon. Sir William, who went to Vienna as railway adviser to the Austrian Government, is now in London, staying at chambers in the Albany, and it is announced that the marriage will shortly take place. Sir William is a member of the Parliamentary Bar and a great authority on railway matters. At one time he was a master at Dulwich College.

Queen Dowager of Spain.

To-day is the sixty-fifth birthday of the Queen Dowager of Spain. Being by birth an Austrian Archduchess, her Majesty was suspected of sympathy with the Central Powers during the war; but the charge was probably untrue, and was certainly unsupported by any substantial evidence.

Carberry Tower.

The Queen is to pay a visit to Lord and Lady Elphinstone at Carberry Tower, near Edinburgh, during the sojourn of the Court at Balmoral from August to October. Her Majesty will be at Carberry for a week, and she will make further motor-car tours similar to the ones which she and the King made during their recent stay at Holyrood Palace.



Lady Elphinstone.

The Prince.

The Prince of Wales will be in Scotland during the latter part of August and the earlier part of September. It is in the latter month that his Royal Highness is to sail for Canada to visit his ranch in Alberta. He will be absent from this country during the second half of September and the greater part of October.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

The Asiatic Touch.

The weather, at any rate, has given the right local colour for the centenary of the Royal Asiatic Society, which wound up its meetings with a dinner last evening. Surveying mankind from China to Peru has been warm work, yet members have found a pleasant coolness in visiting the various collections of Oriental antiquities after discussing, say, the domestic economy of the "Heathen Chinese."

Popular President.

Lord Chalmers, who is the popular president of the society, has done everything possible to make the celebrations a success. That he has achieved that end all concerned were heartily agreed last night. Lord Chalmers, as a former Civil Servant and a translator of some of the Oriental classics, has the advantage of intimate knowledge of East and West.

A Holiday Companion.

I suppose there is no one who cannot find something to laugh at in a Tom Webster cartoon, for though the subject is sporting the humour is universal. It is computed that for persons who are not "deeficult" in the matter of humour there are ten laughs in each cartoon, from which I calculate that there are exactly one thousand laughs in the hundred pages of "Tom Webster's Annual," now available for all who want an ideal holiday companion.

Fascist Singer.

I hear very good accounts of Signor Zennaro, a new Italian baritone, who has just been introduced to his first English audience at Devonshire Park, Eastbourne. He was until recently a political secretary to the Fascisti and gave up a promising career to devote himself to singing. After hearing him render an aria from "Andrea Chenier," I decided that he had probably made a wise choice.



Signor Zennaro.

Many Medals.

He has a number of war decorations, and I found him giving away one or two of his medals to his host's small son. But I noticed that he was careful not to part with a tiny gold memento presented to him in Venice by admirers of his performances.

"The Angel in the House."

Monday is the centenary of the birthday of Coventry Patmore, the laureate of the domestic paradise, as sung by him in that Victorian hymn of matrimonial felicity, "The Angel in the House." Patmore was born at Woodford, Essex, and was the intimate friend of most of the more eminent men and women of his time. He will be remembered at Hastings especially for the Roman Catholic church which he built there.

Not "Fleshly."

To the great public Patmore was the poet of the happy home. His verse, however it might tempt the cynics to smile, derived its advantage from the rather free-spoken outbursts of Swinburne and others of what was called the "fleshly school" that it shone out like a good deed in a naughty world.

National Theatre Question.

The question of a National Theatre, which was debated the other day, is once more in the air, and, as one might hazard, likely to remain there. Mr. William Archer and Mr. Granville Barker, who once wrote a book on the matter, now correct the impression that a capital sum of something like £2,000,000 would be required. On the contrary, they say that, with a theatre built and rent free the annual subsidy need not be more than sufficient to cover the rates and taxes.

The Cost.

But during the first few seasons there would probably be a deficit, and this could be met, it is suggested, by a guarantee fund of, say, £150,000. Of course, the theatre itself would cost a lot of money to build, probably half a million, and there's the rub, for the sum represents an annual subsidy of quite £25,000 a year. There also remains the not unimportant question of whether we should be any better or happier with a national theatre than without it.

French President's Holiday.

Every summer the French President takes his holiday at the French "Chequers," the chateau in the quiet country town of Rambouillet, in the midst of the forest, and he has just left with his family to spend the summer vacation there. M. Millerand is a great lover of billiards, and is looking forward to some relaxation with the cue. The French Parliament does not reassemble before November.

Noted Preacher.

English Evangelicalism suffers a distinct loss in the death of Prebendary Webb-Peploe. For over forty years the force of his eloquence drew crowded congregations to St. Paul's, Ousel-square. He belonged to a fast-disappearing school of thought, but he had friends everywhere.

"La Calvaire."

Mr. W. Lee-Hankey's picture, "La Calvaire," at the Royal Academy, is causing a great deal of admiration in Roman Catholic circles, and I am told that schools are being taken to see it. The subject is a great object of interest at Etaples, where Mr. Lee-Hankey has his studio, and it is near Etaples, at the edge of the famous forest, where he has built a very pretty house, and intends to reside there permanently.

Thames Fish.

The fish in the Thames are not in their usual condition. Many are taken out of the water dead, others are found to be diseased. The petrol from the launches and the water coming off the tarmac surface of our roads are reasons given for the bad condition of the fish.

Form W6601.

Many ex-Servicemen will remember Army Form W6601, which was used for soldiers' wills. There was a large surplus stock at the end of the war, and these have now been transformed into envelopes, which are being utilised by the more economical of the Government departments.



Mr. Peter Upcher, musician and actor, in "The Outsider," at the St. James'.



Mr. Hilton Osborne, the new Morano in "Polly," at the Savoy Theatre.

Frenchman on Shelley.

It is interesting to learn that M. André Maurois, the distinguished French author, has written a book on Shelley. Hitherto Shelley's admirers in France have been confined to a mere handful. Byron, on the other hand, has always enjoyed an immense popularity among Frenchmen.

Loughborough Carillon.

The starting-to-morrow of the carillon erected as a war memorial at Loughborough will recall to many visitors to Belgium Longfellow's poem on the belfry of Bruges. Belgium is the home of the carillon, and it is the more fitting, therefore, that a famous Belgian carillonneur is to play the first music to-morrow. The example thus set might well be followed up and down the country.

Virtues of Alcohol.

Lord Dawson of Penn has been praising alcohol in terms which recall Matthew Arnold's commendation of wine. "Wine," said that philosopher, "adds to the enjoyableness of life, and whatever adds to the enjoyableness of life adds also to its richness and fullness." Horace also may be said to have anticipated Lord Dawson's comments on the dullness of the table set apart for abstainers at the banquet.

Motor-Cars in Pledge.

There are so many of the new poor in Paris, my correspondent tells me, that the Municipal Council, which has a pawnshop monopoly, the "Mont-de-Piété," has built a garage, and it is announced that motor-cars will now be taken in pledge.

THE RAMBLER.

Caley's

Holiday Chats

The Little Thing that Counts.

HAVE you ever reflected that it is not upon any one single factor that complete enjoyment is reached on a holiday? Fine weather, change of scene, pure and bracing air and congenial company all play an important part in making for its success. But as the strength of a chain is in its weakest link, so very often our greatest pleasure depends on our having at hand the very thing we had accounted so little. Among those little things that really count is to be included Caley's Marching Chocolate. On the river, at the seaside, on the golf links or tennis court, when motoring or railway travelling

Caley's Marching Chocolate

is pre-eminently the handiest food snack you can buy. Its nutritious qualities are only equalled by its delicious flavour. Not for nothing did it win such popularity among all ranks of our fighting men during the War. They recognised its goodness. You cannot mistake Caley's Marching Chocolate if you look for the little blue and khaki wrapper.

"Slip in the pocket of your jacket
That little blue and khaki packet"

AND BE CONTENTED.

A. J. CALEY & SON, LTD, NORWICH and LONDON.



THE KING ARRIVES AT SOUTHEND TO BOARD HIS YACHT BRITANNIA



The King with the Mayor of Southend after travelling down the pier in a car to the pinnace.



MARKET STRIKE OVER.—Covent Garden porters busy handling supplies yesterday, when the partial strike at the famous fruit and flower market came to an end. Smithfield pitchers also decided to return to work.



Miss Jessica Brown, a famous beauty, of the New York Ziegfeld Follies.



The Earl of Northesk, just recovered from operation for appendicitis.

EARL AND THE GIRL.—The Earl of Northesk and Miss Jessica Brown, whose marriage has taken place in Chicago, after many accidental delays.



APPEAL SUCCEEDS.—Dr. Mario Stopes, whose appeal against the judgment of the Lord Chief Justice in her libel action against Dr. H. G. Sutherland and the publishers of his book was allowed yesterday.



SCOUTS' ROCKET PRACTICE.—Winchester boy scouts at practice with the rocket during life-saving exercises in camp. The rocket is seen just as it leaves the casing in the photograph above.



On board the Nyria during a race at the Royal Temple Yacht Club, Britannia, is on the right. Weather conditions were of the m...



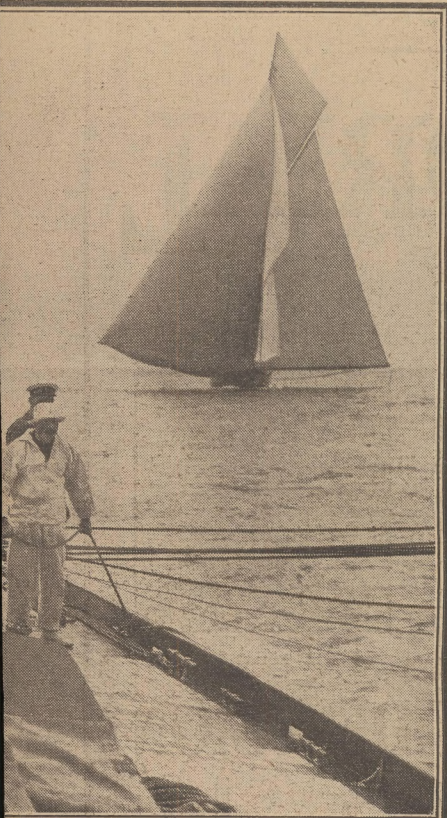
QUEUES OF CUSTOMERS.—The crowd of potential customers on a street in London. It was such a seriously...



Tate caught by T. C. Lowry off G. M. Louden and... **LOUDEN'S DAY.**—The Gentlemen v. Players cricket match. G. M. Louden had a great day, taking five...

FOR TO-DAY'S RACING

THE PRINCE ENDS HIS TOUR IN THE WEST



Annual race meeting, Deal. The King's famous racing yacht, *Mermaid*, and the premier marine sport was enjoyed at its best.



Gathered outside a clothier's new establishment in New Bridge-
with the normal traffic of the busy street.



11. Smith, who was caught by Fender.
ended yesterday in a draw, the honours resting with the
ers' wickets for 49 before the follow-on was enforced.



Chatting to the head boy at Sherborne School. The boys of the famous school were delighted with his visit.



CHANNEL ATTEMPT.—Miss Milla Gade (Mrs. Carson), the English wife of an officer on the American training ship *Illinois*, who is to make an attempt to swim the Channel while her husband rows across.



Chatting with Captain Claude T. Harris on the front at Weymouth.



BRITISH LEGION'S TRIBUTE.—Field-Marshal Earl Haig, Grand President of the British Legion, placing at the foot of the Cenotaph a wreath from the British Legion Empire conference.



The Prince leaving his car on arrival at Weymouth.
The folk of the West Country have heartily welcomed their opportunity to greet the Prince of Wales during his tour.

BE SURE TO READ TO-MORROW'S
SPLENDID ISSUE OF THE——

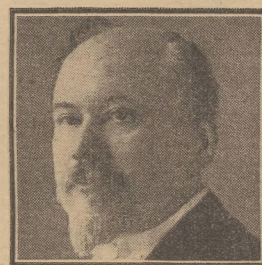
SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

WHICH CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING
IMPORTANT ARTICLES:—

WELL DONE POINCARE!

By LOVAT FRASER

This remarkable tribute to the French Prime Minister's handling of the situation between France, Germany and ourselves will arouse world-wide interest.



M. POINCARE.



SIR ALFRED MOND.

THE GREAT SOCIALIST DELUSION

By SIR ALFRED MOND

who examines the Socialist scheme of State-managed industry and commerce, and shows why it would lead to chaos and ruin.

WHEN A MAN IS HALF IN LOVE

By COLLINSON OWEN

A brilliant analysis of the state of mind of a now common type—the man who is afraid to marry.



MR. COLLINSON OWEN.

THESE AND MANY OTHER SPECIALLY
INTERESTING FEATURES APPEAR

ONLY IN TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

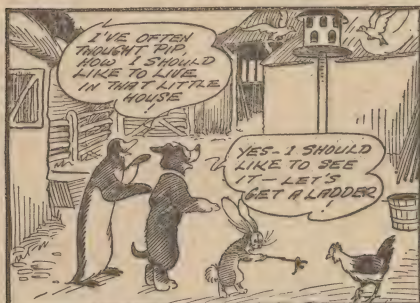
ORDER YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

PIP AND SQUEAK

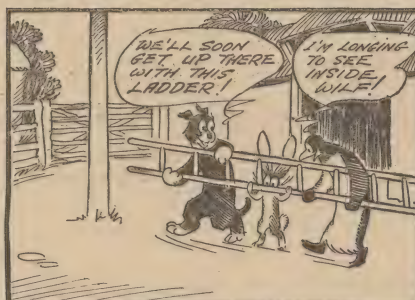
SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

No. 93.—PETS VISIT SOME "GENTLE" DOVES, BUT FIND THEY CAN BE ANGRY!



1. While at a farm yesterday Squeak thought how nice it would be to live in a dove-cot.



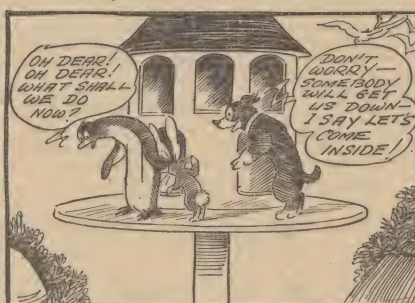
2. "Let's pay the doves a visit," said Pip. "We can climb up to their house with this ladder."



3. Pip and Wilfred climbed up first, but Squeak got into difficulties. Just as she reached the top—



4. —the ladder slipped and left her hanging on the platform by her bill! Pip just saved her.



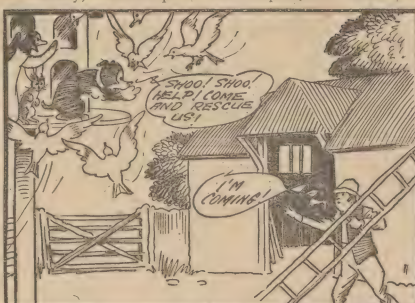
5. "What shall we do now?" cried Squeak. "Don't worry," said Pip. "Let's explore the house."



6. While inside the dove-cot, however, the doves found out they had visitors and were very angry.



7. They were so cross that Pip and Wilfred, looking out of their front door were afraid to come out.

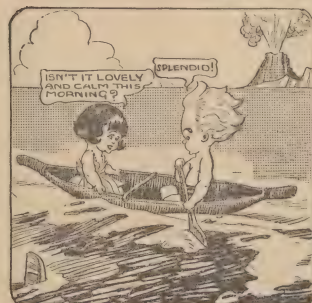


8. At last Pip saw a farm hand and shouted out for help. "Oh do stop pecking!" cried Squeak.

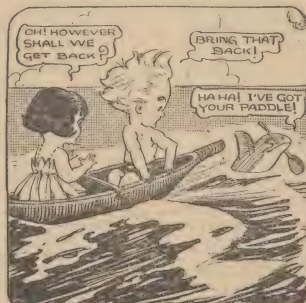


9. At last they managed to escape. I don't think we can blame the "gentle" doves, do you?

BIG-TOE AND PEARLY-TOOTH, THE PREHISTORIC CHILDREN.



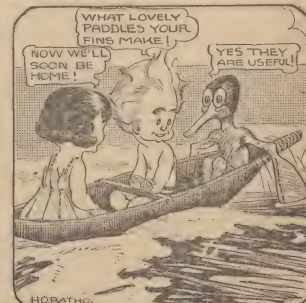
1. Big-Toe and Pearly-Tooth are two jolly children who lived millions of years ago.



2. One day, while they were out boating, a shark went off with their paddle!



3. Just then a most astonishing-looking bird scrambled on board, and—



4. —his fins made fine paddles! The good-natured thing rowed the children home.

THE TWO NAUGHTY
ROTHERS BEAR ARE



PETS "AT SCHOOL."

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred
"Visit" Winchester.

MOST public schools have their own paper or magazine, brought out by the boys, and Winchester, one of the oldest of our big schools, is no exception.

Their "rag," as the boys describe it, is known as "The Silly Point." Looking over a recent copy, Pip,



The pets arrive at Winchester.

Squeak and Wilfred were delighted to find that they actually appeared in it. In fact, they were stated to have paid a visit to Winchester, where they had "a wonderful reception by the boys." (Of course, this is all make-believe.)

Here are two of the funny sketches depicting the supposed visit. In the first the pets are arriving; and in the second they are listening to one of the



A solemn ceremony in the Hall.

boys reciting a speech in Latin in the hall. It looks a very solemn ceremony, doesn't it?

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred are very pleased with themselves; they all send their "luv" to the Winchester boys.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, July 21, 1923.



MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred are very interested in houses just at present. As I have told you before, I am having a splendid new house built for them; and they hope to appear in it during their tour of the seaside towns this year. It is quite small, of course, but there is just enough room for a dog, a penguin and a rabbit to be very cosy; and not many dogs or rabbits—to say nothing of penguins, who generally have to live among rocks or icebergs!—are lucky enough to have a real little house of their own.

The pets are delighted with their new home, and, having examined the houses of various other birds and beasts—dove-cotes, dog kennels, and squirrel cages—they are firmly convinced that theirs is the prettiest one in the world.

ROSES CLIMB OVER THE PORCH!

It certainly is quite a jolly little place. For instance, it even has electric light—real little bulbs, and buttons which turn on the light.

Then there is a charming little staircase, which Wilfred has to mount to reach his room. I shall love to see him pattering upstairs to bed every night, trying not to bang his head on the ceiling!

The windows look very sweet, with little curtains and, of course, the wall-paper inside is the very best kind.

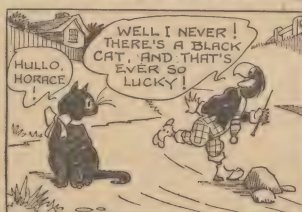
But what appeals to Squeak more than anything else is the front door. Little red roses hang over the porch, and, although they are only painted on, they somehow make the house look very homy and picturesque. Perhaps you will be banging the little knocker one day, and asking if Pip, Squeak and Wilfred are at home!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE: Pins and black cats don't always mean that you will have plenty of luck!



1. Horace is rather superstitious, and when he saw the pin he picked it up.



2. Then, seeing a black cat, he felt certain that he was going to have good luck.



3. But somehow his luck went wrong that day. The cat was most amused.

NEWSCHOOL SERIAL ON AUG. 4.



BY CYNTHIA GORDON.

FOR NEW READERS.

Pamela, Paul and Babs discover their old enemy, a mysterious man named Morgan, in Professor Pigeon's secret chemical laboratory, where the Professor is carrying out some wonderful new invention.

A FIGHT FOR THE CASKET.

MORGAN was so taken by surprise at the discovery that he made no attempt to move; and Paul was quick to seize his opportunity. He stooped and snatched up the mysterious little casket, which had interested Morgan so much, at the same time shouting to his sisters:—"Quick! Run! run! Fetch help!" Pamela and Babs made a dash for the little green door.

The movement seemed to bring the dazed Morgan to himself, and he flung out his arms to stop them escaping. But Paul's blood was now fully up; he was afraid of nothing. Hurling himself at the big man, he caught him round the knees, and pulled so violently that they both came tumbling down on the floor together!

This enabled the two girls to duck down and scramble out through the door.

Then a most terrific fight took place in the secret room.

Paul clutched the precious casket to his breast; Morgan tried to wrest it from him. He found the boy stronger and nimbler than he had guessed, and they rolled over and over on the ground together, struggling for possession of the little box. At last Paul managed to escape from the man, and, springing to his feet,

he darted round the big table, holding the casket in his hand.

Then the two stared at each other across the table. Morgan was breathing heavily. Presently he spoke:

"Give me that casket," he said.

"Shan't!" snapped Paul.

"Stand here, don't be silly. I'm much stronger than you, and I want that casket."

"Why?"

"Never mind why. I want it. That's all."

"Come and get it then!"

Morgan uttered an exclamation of anger, and vaulted right over the table. Paul dodged him



Paul pointed to the little green door. "Morgan is a prisoner!" he cried, triumphantly. "I've locked him inside!"

and ran round to the other side. He was now quite near the door, and he made a dash for it.

But Morgan was over the table and after him in a flash, and the man's heavy hand fell on the boy's shoulder.

Paul knew that the casket must contain something very precious indeed, since Morgan seemed so determined to possess it, and he made a last desperate effort to escape. Just above his head there was a shelf with a number of bottles and cylinders on it, and, raising his hand, the boy swept them all off. They fell to the ground with a great crash of breaking glass.

The next moment there was a deafening explosion, and the room was filled with smoke and sulphur!

It was just as Paul had hoped.

The fall had ignited the various chemicals and gases in the bottles, and the boy took advantage of the smoke and the confusion caused by the explosion to escape from his enemy.

Wrenching himself free, and still grasping the precious casket, he felt blindly for the little green door. Morgan was coughing and choking behind him, utterly lost in the thick, stifling smoke.

In a few seconds Paul had found the door and he crawled silently through it, while the man was still staggering about in the smoky laboratory.

Once outside in the well-known room again, Paul slammed the door. It closed with a click and the boy gave a long, deep sigh of relief. "Safe at last!" he gasped. "And Morgan's a prisoner!" His eyes lit up, and he clapped his hands with joy. "Morgan's my prisoner. I've captured him and saved the Professor's secret!"

Just then he heard a step outside, and he thrust the mysterious little box, which evidently contained the Professor's secret, under his jersey.

"Oh, Master Paul, Master Paul!" cried a familiar voice, and Mrs. Wiggs, the good old housekeeper, came running in. "Are you safe? What has happened?"

"What has happened?" repeated Paul, triumphantly, and he pointed to the little green door. "Why, Morgan is a prisoner. I've locked him inside!"

Mrs. Wiggs raised her hands. "What, you've caught that horrid Morgan?" she cried. "Well, I never!"

"Listen!" said Paul, grinning. "There he is!"

He held up his finger, and they both heard the sound of Morgan's fist pummeling frantically on the other side of the little green door, while he cried in piteous tones: "It's dark in here! Let me out! Let me out!"

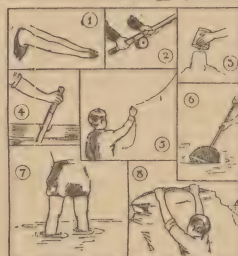
(This splendid serial story will be concluded next week. Don't miss the last instalment.)

SEASIDE CONTEST.

What Are All These
Children Doing?

CAN you tell me what these children are doing, in the little pictures you see below? They are all playing some game or amusing themselves in some way at the seaside. For instance, No. 1 is obviously swimming. Now guess the others!

When you have found them all, write out the solutions on a card, and



send it, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick (Seaside), "Pip, Squeak and Wilfred," care of *The Daily Mirror*, 22, Boulevard-street, E.C.4. For the correct and neatest solutions I am awarding:—

First Prize	£2 10 0
Second Prize	1 10 0
Third Prize	1 0 0
Twenty Prizes of	0 10 0
Twenty Prizes of	0 5 0

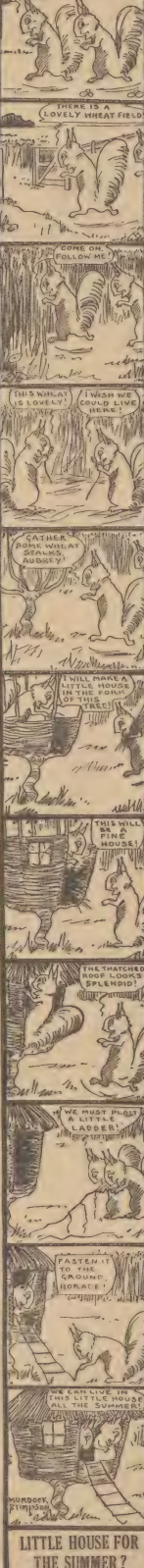
Only children under sixteen may enter for this competition, the closing date of which is July 28.

Perhaps you have never won a prize before. Then try your very best now, and you may be successful this time.

What is taken from you before it is given to you?—Your photograph.

WOULDN'T YOU LOVE
TO MAKE A

WHEAT FIELD?



WHEN HEARTS ARE TRUE

By
VALENTINE



"Peggy, my dear child, because I am nearly three times your age and love you very dearly, I want to have a heart-to-heart talk with you."

HOW THE STORY BEGAN.

JOHN SMITH, a clean-living, wholesome young Englishman, is running a curio shop for a couple years in the war, when one day he is able to have a pretty girl from a taxi-cab accident. She proves to be Peggy Chelsfield, only daughter of Dr. Chelsfield, a kindly man, who thanks John Smith warmly for his services.

Reginald Sturry, heir to a baronetcy, is a frequent visitor to the Chelsfields. He is jealous when he sees the ripening intimacy between Smith and Peggy, and, proposing to Peggy, is refused. A remark let fall by Peggy's uncle, Sir Martin Wylvold, K.C., suggests the existence of something discreditable in John Smith's past, and Sturry cunningly makes inquiries and gets on the track of the truth.

In the old-world Devon home of John's aunts, Mary and Rebecca Tuson, it transpires that John is the son of John Parman-Smith, who received seven years' penal servitude for fraud eighteen years ago and disappeared after his release.

John has been kept in complete ignorance of this, and he is at his aunts' house when his father unexpectedly returns. The old ladies persuade John's father to keep his identity a secret, and are disappointed when John takes a liking to him and gives him employment in his shop.

A quarrel arises between John Smith and Sturry, when the latter states that John's father was a criminal and was responsible for Dr. Chelsfield's financial ruin in earlier years. John cannot now in honour ask permission to marry Peggy, although he loves her desperately. He ceases to visit the Chelsfield house and Peggy is heartbroken. Sir Martin meanwhile is not satisfied that Parman-Smith was guilty of criminal intent and he enlists the aid of a friend to sift the whole matter to its foundations.

INVESTIGATION.

SIR MARTIN WYVOLD received a postcard from Francis Eddington. Not much on it, truly, but knowing his friend as he did, it spoke volumes to the K.C.

"Why not dine with me to-morrow, 7.30!"

Frank. Sir Martin smiled as he read it. He knew exactly what would happen. There would be a charming little dinner in the detective's flat, a dinner chosen with rare thought. Through the meal everything in the world would be discussed except—the object of the dinner. That would be left till afterwards over the cigars and vintage port.

Sir Martin took up the telephone. . . . Precisely at 7.30 the next evening he presented himself at the flat and the two sat down to dinner. Eddington was in sparkling mood, and it seemed to the barrister a good omen. From it he argued success.

"I had a most enjoyable time in Paris," began Eddington at last, holding up his glass to the light and studying it thoughtfully. "A most interesting trip."

"You've found out something?"

"Yes, and I'm going to find out a good deal more."

"About Deemster?"

"About Deemster."

"I knew you would."

"Well, the first thing I did when I got to Fontainebleau was to call at that address in the Rue du Bois and ask for George Denton. I explained it by saying that I was an old friend of his who used to write to him there, and I hadn't heard from him for years. It was then that I got my first surprise."

"Which was?"

"Number fourteen, Rue du Bois, is a little newspaper shop owned by an old Frenchman and his wife, and has never been anything else for thirty years."

The barrister whistled.

"They take in letters there?"

"Quite so. They never take in lodgers and never have done. They haven't room. I found that out. I produced Deemster's photo—how I got hold of it would make a story in itself—and they recognised it in a moment. And now, Martin, I'll tell you another funny

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

thing. I asked the old man how recently it was that George Denton had called for letters. Mind, I was only asking a question. I had no hope of a definite answer. But to my surprise, he gave me an actual date; and how do you think he was able to fix it?"

"Go on!"

"It appears that Denton, or Deemster as we know him, called one morning for his letters, and while he was there talking to the proprietor at the door of the little shop a passing carriage ran over a child right in front of them. The proprietor rushed to help and brought the child into his cottage, and naturally when the police came on the scene the question of witnesses arose."

"The proprietor, of course, gave his name, but Deemster had vanished. However, the old man assured them that he would be round the next day. 'He calls every day for letters,' he said, 'and he is a charming English gentleman. I will send him to the police station.'"

"Deemster"—tapping the table impressively with his fingers—"had turned up from the day to this. There was a subsequent action in the courts for compensation, which enabled me, by searching the records, to get the exact date of the accident. The date, my dear Martin, was the day that John Parman-Smith was arrested."

The barrister drew a deep breath.

"That's very significant," he said after a pause.

"And becomes even more significant," replied the other, "when one finds out that no letters addressed to number fourteen, rue du Bois, were ever again received by the proprietor of that little paper shop."

"You mean that no one bar John Parman-Smith was in the habit of sending letters there?"

"I mean that that address was given to no one but John Parman-Smith. John Parman-Smith was Deemster's partner, and was in his confidence over a great deal of business which any ordinary man treats as sacred and will never give away under any circumstances whatever."

"What about the girl—the secret marriage? Have you formulated any opinion as to that?"

"Frankly, I don't believe there's a word of truth in it. I believe, as I have always believed, that Harry Deemster was living two lives, one in England, one in France. Look at it from a common-sense point of view, my dear Martin. If Harry Deemster was secretly married and trusted his partner as he declared, why didn't he give him the address at which he was living with his young wife? Why, simply because the whole story was a lie from beginning to end. The mere fact of his using an accommodation address for letters, and not disclosing the fact to his partner even, proves that he was hiding something. Now the question is—his eyes were intent on the barrister—"what was he hiding, and why?"

"That I'm waiting for you to tell me," replied the barrister deliberately.

The other smiled.

"My dear fellow," he said, "knowing me as you do, you don't really expect me to give away to you all my theories on an incomplete case, do you? But I'll tell you this much, that if by any chance they prove to be facts I'll promise you that you, trained though you are to surprises, will have the biggest surprise that you have ever dreamed of. Now what do you say to taking me down to your club and playing me five hundred up at billiards? By the way, I'm not at all sure I won't join that club of yours."

"I'm beginning to think," he said with his boyish smile, "that I'm getting in too much of a groove in my old age. I want to mix more with my fellow-men."

The barrister stared at him in sudden surprise.

"I've offered a dozen times to put you up," he said at length, "but you never would let me. Why this sudden change?"

"My dear fellow," said Eddington lazily, "how on earth do I know? I feel like it, that's all. Will you do it? Thanks so much."

"And I can't induce you to tell me any more of your discoveries?" asked Sir Martin presently.

"My dear Martin," he laid his hand affectionately on the other's shoulder, "don't forget that good news, like good wine, improves with keeping. Now let's go down and play billiards, my dear fellow!"

SIR MARTIN PLEADS.

THREE weeks had elapsed, but during those three weeks Reginald Sturry had seen to it that the grass had not grown under his feet. By now he was once again breathing freely, for he saw that the knowledge he possessed of the reason of John Smith's breaking so suddenly with the Chelsfields had not yet become known

to them. And obviously it was all to his advantage to say nothing.

In the meantime, he was a pretty regular attendant at Whiteholm Cottage, bringing Peggy flowers and sweets, taking her out on occasions, and paying her all those little attentions that girls note with extra appreciation when they are in trouble, and which Peggy herself put down solely to his kindness of heart and genuine sympathy for her.

Sir Martin Wylvold, seeing the way things were drifting, tackled the doctor on the subject one night, for he went to Whiteholm Cottage a good deal nowadays.

"Jim," he said suddenly, "I'm not at all satisfied about Peggy. I do wish you would stop Sturry coming to the house."

"My dear fellow, what can I do? He's had the run of this place for some time past, and after all, though you may dislike him, you've got nothing definite against him."

"I've got my instinct—and that's good enough for me."

"Even that hardly justifies my being discourteous to my guests, does it?"

"He'll propose to Peggy one of these days, you'll find," went on the other, "and you'll find that, in her state, she'll probably accept him."

"What exactly do you mean by 'in her state,' Martin?" said the doctor, frowning.

"Isn't it obvious? She's still eating out her little heart for John Smith, and you know it as well as I do."

"I do know it, I'm sorry to say, but if Sturry chooses to propose to her and she chooses to accept him, I don't see how we can interfere."

"But heavens, man," said Sir Martin angrily, "you, her father, are surely not going to allow her to marry one man when she is in love with another?"

"We don't know that she's in love with another," said his friend, looking a little troubled. "She told me herself she never wanted to hear his name mentioned again."

"What is more, if I remember rightly, you yourself not long ago when I came to you advised me not to interfere with her love affairs."

"This is different. I thought that the thing was merely a lover's quarrel that would be adjusted as quickly as it had happened. You ought to tell her—to point out to her that it's far better not to marry at all than marry out of pique."

"I don't see how I can possibly try to influence her," replied the doctor. "Sturry, whatever he is, has shown himself to be a good friend, and I can find no fault with anything he does. At least he doesn't drop us suddenly—as the other man did."

"For you know there might have been a very good reason."



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A-P-R-I-C-O-T-S—fresh Apricots."

Have you noticed how cheap and plentiful they are this year?

For a few pence everybody can seize this rare opportunity of enjoying Bird's Custard with stewed fresh Apricots. This golden fruit of other, sunnier, lands, is now especially cheap and plentiful in England.

BIRD'S CUSTARD

with stewed Apricots. Fit for an epicure, fine for everybody.

Don't miss this delicious dish.



Cover 2-lbs. Apricots with about 1/2-pint hot water, and add two heaped tablespoonsfuls of the sugar. Stew from 20 mins to half an-hour, keeping the dish covered.

C.1254

TAYLOR'S LUCK LASTS IN THE ECLIPSE STAKES

Manton Second String Beats the Favourites.

BOLD AND BAD FAILS

To-day's Great International Meeting at Wembley.

A return of the heat wave made matters extremely pleasant for outdoor sport yesterday, especially as there was a delightful breeze all day long. The great crowd at Sandown for the Eclipse Stakes day included the King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family. There was also a capital crowd at Lord's for the Gentlemen and Players' match. Chief features of the day's sport were:—

Racing.—Lord Astor's Salsath, the second string of the Manton stable, won the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown yesterday. His first string, Bold and Bad, finishing fourth behind Teresina (second) and Duncan Gray (third).

Cricket.—Splendid bowling by G. M. Loudon at Lord's contributed materially to the dismissal of the Players 23 runs in arrears.

MUMTAZ MAHAL.

Easy Victory in Prospect for Aga Khan's Flying Filly.

By BOUVIERE.

Sandown Park offers a wonderful treat for Saturday afternoon racegoers to-day, when the flying Muntaz Mahal makes her acquaintance with a racecourse for the third time in the National Breeders' Produce Stakes. After Ascot nothing possesses the remotest chance against her with anything like an equitable start, but there have been some hair raising contests when least expected in this particular race.

Last year, for instance 'Town Guard, with the benefit of a "flyer" from the gate, upset the odds laid on Cos; and several seasons before

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

SANDOWN.		MUMTAZ MAHAL.	
2.0.—QUEEN'S GUILD.	3.40.—	4.10.—SPES.	
2.30.—LONG CORRIE.	4.10.—	4.40.—FREE FROM PRIDE.	
3.0.—ALL WAY.	4.40.—	4.40.—EGLINTON.	
HAYDOCK.		2.0.—STAGE.	
1.45.—ESTHER FFA F.	2.0.—	3.0.—FORERUNNER.	
2.45.—SUN CHARMER.	3.0.—	3.15.—BERNAGH.	
3.15.—LUS.	3.15.—		

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

LONG CORRIE AND SUN CHARMER.

Muntaz Mahal's sire, The Tetrarch, performed a miracle of racing by winning after being hung up in the tapes at the start.

'Stratellite' will not endeavour to get revenge for her Newmarket defeat, and among the half-dozen likely to oppose Muntaz this afternoon there appears nothing capable of giving her a race.

'Stavropol, in spite of a penalty, is expected to play a prominent part in the Royal Handicap. The Manton trained Trumpeter is also fancied in this race. I prefer, however, All Way, an improving three-year-old, who ran very well at Folkestone.

Spes, from the Manton stable, may complete a double for Hulme by taking the Warren Handicap, which will not attract East Tor or Mellibens.

The chief attraction at Haydock is the Old Newton Cup—voted at Newmarket a good thing for Sun Chamer. Ragout, in anything like his spring form, may take some shaking off, but I prefer Mrs. Heybourn's colt, who represents Colling instead of last year's winner, Irish Belfry.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Westacre, an easy winner of the Ditton Plate at Sandown, was afterwards purchased by Mr. P. Gilpin for 720g.

Advantage will next be seen in the Irish Oaks, a race for which Eagle Spire, Shri and Becks will also be sent from Enniskerry.

Alaric fell during the race for the Makerfield Handicap at Haydock yesterday and Spear, his jockey, was severely shaken.

Americus Boy is expected to win the big race at Ostend to-morrow, indeed, on a course slightly under five furlongs, those connected with the colt think he will break the time record for the track.

CHARITY ATHLETICS.

Stock Exchange athletes, together with the Inter-Banks Athletic Association and the United Hospitals, will again combine forces to hold the second of what is hoped may become a series of annual athletic contests in aid of St. Bar's, Guy's, King's College, London, Middlesex, St. George's and St. Thomas' Hospitals.

The event takes place on Guy's Hospital ground at Minor Oak on July 28.



Frank Bullock, of the Fanny and the Fox, of box George Cook, of Australia, at the Ring, on Monday afternoon, July 30.

ECLIPSE SURPRISE.

How Salsath Won the Big Race for Manton.

Manton kept its hold on the Eclipse Stakes yesterday, and for the fourth occasion out of five years a horse turned out by Alec Taylor and owned by Lord Astor took one of the season's richest prizes in racing. This time it was Salsath at 20 to 1 with the favourite, Bold and Bad, in the first colours, beaten out of a place.

No declaration was made that Bold and Bad was regarded as the Manton best, but with Brennan carrying a distinguishing black cap—and wearing a very well-worn jacket compared with Frank Bullock's new outfit—it was generally accepted that Salsath was merely out on a pace-making mission. If that was the stable idea he did his work all too well. Star Chamber managed to keep with him for about five furlongs, but once round the bend he drew clear, and in spite of Teresina's determined effort in the last furlong he stayed on to win quite comfortably by a length.

Frank Bullock rode Bold and Bad in a manner suggesting that his one great fear was Triumph, and, satisfied that there was danger from the Rothschild colt when well into the straight, he endeavoured to send the favourite about his business.

SHORT-LIVED EFFORT.

In a few strides Bold and Bad ranged alongside Teresina, but a promise of coming right through. But his effort ended almost as soon as it began, and in addition to the first two the newly-tubed Duncan Gray had his measure some way out.

Captain Fureloy and Mr. A. P. Gullifield displayed much interest in the saddling of Psychology, who, instead of going into the parade ring, was sent to walk in the shadow of the trees.

The betting suggested very strongly that he was expected to repeat the Lally coup, but the pace set by Salsath in the early stages had him at sea, and he was hopeless for the last four furlongs.

As in the big race, favourites fared disastrously in the minor events. Cheap Talk was left at the post in the Milburn Plate—won by Bourton Duck—and the two-year-old sired also led the downfall of the favourite when Westacre caught White Cat in the last furlong.

Of Julia, an odds-on chance, made things worse by getting beaten out of the first three in the Great Kingston Plate, and as Sargis also went under in the sprint the bookmakers must have found it almost a pleasant task to pay over Son o' Love in the concluding event.

At Haydock backers also had a bad day. Teresken won the Great Central Handicap, the favourite, but Salsath, in the second place, was two lengths by Lord Durham's horse. At Eglinton Salsath won the Irvine Stakes after a good race with Dragon.

BOUVIERE.

ATHLETIC MEETINGS.

London Fire Brigade Sports at Stamford Bridge To-day.

The most important of the athletic meetings in the London area to-day outside the Oxford and Cambridge v. Harvard and Yale contest at Wembley Stadium is that of the London Fire Brigade, at Stamford Bridge. The championships of the Great Eastern Railway A.C. are to be decided on the club's ground at Stratford, and for cycling enthusiasts three championships of the London Centre of the National Cyclists' Union are to be held at Herts Hill track.

The athletes of Lancashire and Yorkshire are well provided for this afternoon, as there is a budget of sports festivals with at least six very good programs. At Liverpool, Salford, Bolton, Widnes, Halifax and Hull.

The Salford Harriers' gala, to be held at Fallowfield, is one of the oldest established in Lancashire, and the Salford Harriers' gala includes the one mile cycling championship of the Manchester Centre.

OTHER SPORTING NEWS IN BRIEF FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Kettering Regatta (under N.A.R.A. and W.A.R.A. rules) will take place at Wickhampton Lake to-day.

Boxing at the Ring—Two featherweights form the attraction at the Ring this evening, when Fred Bullion (Donatoni) opposes Short Harris (St. George's) over fifteen rounds at 9st.

West Indians' Small Scraps—Lord Harris' team dismissed the West Indian cricket team for 80 at Faversham yesterday. Lord Harris made 117 in their first innings, and are 73 runs on with five wickets in hand.

Cricket To-day—Lord's, Middlesex v. Hants; Blackheath, Kent v. Northampton; Nottingham v. Derbyshire; Birmingham, Warwick v. Lancashire; Workson, Notts v. Worcester; Eastbourne, Sussex v. Somerset; Sheffield, Yorks v. Gloucester.

Baseball at Chelsea—The Harvard and Yale track team are baseball players as well as athletes, and when their contest at the American League in London is over to-day, they are remaining together to play a baseball game with the American League at Stamford Bridge to-morrow, at three o'clock.

To-day's Attractive Swim—At the Bromfield Park stadium, at this time, at the Bath and the Faversham Ground, the Southern Counties' mile championship is the chief item in a very strong programme. The event has attracted a very strong entry, particularly for the championship race.

LEWIS GETTING FIT.

Hard Hitting in Training Bouts at Shoeburyness.

Fred Newberry lasted about two minutes against Ted Kid Lewis in their training bout at Shoeburyness yesterday afternoon. Then he was knocked flat on his face and his day's work was done.

The Kid, looking bigger and stronger than ever, is in fine condition for his fight with Angie Ratner at the Albert Hall on July 30.

Lewis is equipped with Charles Ledoux, who meets Bur Lake for the European panthe championship the same night, and Paul Britsch, who fights Seaman Hall.

After disposing of Newberry in such summary fashion, Lewis showed excellent speed and hitting power in a stiff set-to with Fritsch.

There is no doubt the Kid is keen to wipe out his previous defeat at the hands of Ratner in America. He says his present weight is round about 11st., and he is anxious, in his first contest with an American, to show how he fights in the States.

He also says that in Gus Wilson he feels he has the best trainer in the world, and that he is feeling fit and confident of victory.

Ledoux was absent from training yesterday as he had a long-standing engagement to appear at a charity tournament at Boulogne. Paul Fritsch, however, created a favourable impression.

Major Wilson says that with regard to the unfortunate claim of the Kid's shoe to stop the knockout fight at the Ring, that he was not aware, when he altered the date, that that contest was on. He had to get the Albert Hall, which it was vacant, and he considered the eye of Goodwood an ideal date.

C. S. E.

LINCOLNSHIRE ANGLERS.

To Settle Their Championship Claims in the Hob Hole To-day.

One of the most interesting angling competitions of the year takes place in the Hob Hole, at Midville, to-day, where the Lincolnshire Anglers' Federation are deciding the angling championship of the county of Lincoln.

The individual winner, who will have to face a lot of hot competition for his distinction, is entitled to hold the coveted silver cup, and, for a year, and the winning team will take possession of the challenge shield presented jointly by the presidents of the Lincolnshire, Grimsby, and Lincolnshire Angling Clubs.

In addition there are the customary sweepstakes for the year, and the prizes, and, for a year, the greatest number of live fish returned to the water are also being offered.

One of the greatest attractions of the year to Midland and East Coast anglers, and a record afternoon's sport is already practically assured for to-day.

WELSH LAWN TENNIS.

Results in the Championship Semi-finals at Newport.

In the semi-final round of the Welsh women's lawn tennis singles championship at Newport yesterday Mrs. Hannan (holder) had small difficulty in beating Mrs. G. L. K. Raikes beat Miss B. A. Brewer 6-3, 6-2. The final is to be played to-day.

In the semi-final round of the championship of South Wales and Monmouthshire was secured by C. L. Sweet-Escott, who beat the Hon. W. Somerset 6-1, 6-2.

In the semi-final of the Welsh men's singles J. M. Boucher beat H. Holgate after an interesting game 6-3, 6-1, 6-2.

SERVICES' CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Succession of Exciting Finals Played at Queen's Club.

In the final of the Army lawn tennis singles at Queen's Club yesterday, Major D. M. Evans beat Col. Berger after an exciting and protracted game by 4-6, 6-0, 4-6, 6-1, 6-1.

In the R.A.F. singles final Pilot Officer C. F. Roupell beat Flight-Lieut. Duminy 6-1, 6-2. In the R.A.F. doubles final, Flight-Lieut. J. Duminy and Sub-Lieut. H. J. Hunter beat Flight-Lieut. U. S. Erskine 6-3, 6-4, 6-3.

The Army singles final was won by Commander G. H. Brady, who beat Sub-Lieut. A. W. Buzzard 6-0, 6-4, 6-3.

R.A.F. doubles final, Flight-Lieut. J. Duminy and Sub-Lieut. H. J. Hunter beat Flight-Lieut. U. S. Erskine 6-3, 6-4, 6-3.

The Army singles final was won by Maj. R. Bernard from Lieut. A. Browne.

Lloyd and Elcure to Meet—Arrangements have been made for a match between Lloyd (Australia) and Elcure (France) to meet over fifteen rounds at the Ring on Saturday next.

Varsity Lawn Tennis Defeat—The Oxford and Cambridge Universities' team, which has been touring America and Canada, were beaten on Thursday by the West Side Club of New York, by seven matches to two, says the Central News.

South Shields F.C.—A commission of the Football Association at Sheffield yesterday inquired into the irregularities in respect of the South Shields club, and prohibited Messrs. R. Rigby, W. Stevenson and S. Robertson from taking any part in football for a year.

Six Days' Cycling—At the 121st hour in the six days cycling race at Olympia yesterday the leaders had covered 1,532 miles.

Wyndham and Buysse (Belgium) led with three other riders, and it is doubtful whether he will be able to finish the race.

North London Parks Lawn Tennis League matches to-day are: Central Division: Glascoed Park v. Hackney Park; Central Division: Bishop's Park v. Beckton Road Park; Western Division: Bishop's Park v. Beckton Road Park; Western Division: Hackney Downs v. Highbury Fields; Victoria Park v. West Ham Recreation Ground, Millfields v. Springfield.

LOUDON'S SUCCESS.

Essex Amateur Captures Five Players' Wickets for 49.

A DRAWN GAME.

Although ending in a draw, the honours of the 20th Gentlemen v. Players match at Lord's yesterday rested with the amateurs. Their batting had been polished and productive, and their fast bowling was a source of much trouble. The Players carried their first innings from 119 for four wickets to 228 yesterday, a figure which left them 223 in arrears. The disasters and delays of the previous day appeared to be still exerting a temperamental influence upon the Professional batsmen, for they found it difficult to settle down against well-mixed bowling.

Hearne pursued a steady course and added 56 to his overnight score, but Smith was cautious personified, and was at the wicket half an hour before he scored. Hearne eventually fell to a splendidly timed delivery by Loudon, which came back from the off. His innings, under the circumstances, was excellent. Although he captured three and a half hours in getting 49. Yet when he retired he defied the best of the Amateur bowling.

LITTLE ENTERPRISE.

Roy Kilner and Smith showed very little enterprise in their partnership for the seventh wicket, and Kilner was caught at square leg in attempting his only big hit. Tate gave a dash of vigour to the game, hitting a leg boundary of his county captain's first over after the interval and getting Loudon out for two. He was then missed by Stevens at first slip off Gilligan.

Fender dismissed Smith with a good right-handed catch at second slip. Tate followed soon afterwards, and Howell and Parkin were given few opportunities of adding to the score.

It was a bowing triumph for G. M. Loudon, the Essex amateur, for in the match he took five wickets for 49, and his last three wickets cost only 8 runs. Three hours and forty minutes were left for play, and Hobbs and Stilewell opened for the Players. They scored slowly against Gilligan and Loudon, but when Stevens came on for Gilligan he got Hobbs caught by Loudon, and the match was over.

Sutcliffe and Hearne batted practically all the afternoon. Their policy of defence brought some disappointment, and the averages at the end of the day were not what the averages at stake, the batsmen's refusal to take any risks made the finish thoroughly uninteresting.

When stumps were drawn the Players had scored 100 for the loss of Hobbs' wicket. Sutcliffe was batting three hours and five minutes for his 78, in which there were only five fours, and Hearne 79 occupied two hours and twenty-five minutes, and comprised ten boundaries.

A LANCASHIRE VICTORY.

Kent and Yorkshire Also Secure Full Points—Ashdown Bowls Well.

A return of the bright hot weather permitted a full day's cricket throughout the country yesterday, and there was only one county match left drawn—that between Notts and Sussex.

By a margin of 23 runs Leicestershire defeated Somerset at Maidstone. Somerset were disappointing, and added only 10 by means of the remaining eight wickets. Ashdown was the most successful bowler with four wickets for 36.

None of the remaining Leicestershire batsmen ran into double figures in 4 or 5 runs. The Leicestershire bowlers were irresistible, and Leicestershire were all out for 71. Waddington claiming four wickets, 25. George Smith was dismissed by a ball from Macaulay and had to retire. The champions won by an innings and 175 runs.

A plucky effort by H. Tyler for Northampton failed to Lancashire's dismissal, and in doing so won an early win. He received poor support, however, and could not get anyone to remain long enough to make a substantial total. Tyler's 30 was very fine innings, and helped to raise the Northants total to 174.

Richard Tyldesley distinguished himself by taking five wickets at a cost of 11 runs each, and Ricketts' three cost just under 12 each.

Following on the heels of the victory which R. L. Wright scored 96, and left Lancashire 28 runs in arrears. In an extra half-hour Makepeace and Ernest Tyldesley hit off the runs without loss to secure victory.

John Gunn played one of his best innings of the season so far against Sussex at Trent Bridge, but other Notts batsmen were unable to follow him, and excellent bowling of Cox and Roberts. The delay of the previous day prevented a decision being reached.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

GENTLEMEN V. PLAYERS—AT Lord's.

Gentlemen.—First Innings: 451 for 9 (dec.).
Players.—First Innings: 228 for 4 (dec.).
Second Innings: 190 for 1; Sutcliffe (R.) 78, Hearne 79.

Match drawn.

NORTHANTS V. LANCASHIRE—At Northampton.

Lancashire.—First Innings: 347. Second Innings: 29 for 6; Makepeace 102.

Northampton.—First Innings: 174; R. L. Wright 28, H. Bagnall 28, C. F. Roupell 18; Tyldesley 5 for 55, Hickmott 3 for 55. Second Innings: 201; R. L. Wright 96, Walden 40. Bowling: Tyldesley (R.) 7 for 45.

Lancashire won by 10 wickets.

YORKSHIRE V. LEICESTERSHIRE—At Huddersfield.

Leicestershire.—First Innings: 71; Lord 17, Astill 15. Bowling: Waddington 4 for 35, Hearne 3 for 32.

All 45. Bowling: Robinson 5 for 46, Rhodes 4 for 24. Yorkshire won by an innings and 175 runs.

SUSSEX V. NORTHAMPTON—At Northampton.

Sussex.—First Innings: 259. Second Innings: 159; Cox 27, J. E. Fraser 30, Watson 20, Roberts 20.

Bowling: Matthews 4 for 13, Richards 4 for 32.

NOTTS V. LANCASHIRE—At Trent Bridge.

Nottingham.—First Innings: 294; Gunn (G.) 54, Whysall 59, Gunn (J.) 80, Hardstaff 22, Staples 22, Barratt 26. Bowling: Roberts 4 for 59.

Match drawn.

KENT V. SOMERSET—At Maidstone.

Kent.—First Innings: 195. Second Innings: 233.

Somerset.—First Innings: 195. Second Innings: 145; J. S. Daniell 50, G. Earle 28. Bowling: Ashdown 4 for 16, Hearne 2 for 35.

Kent won by 73 runs.

Holiday Competition

for Boys and Girls.
See Page 12.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



Children who would like to win—



—prizes should turn to page 12.

BRITISH PILGRIMS LEAVE LIVERPOOL FOR LOURDES

PLAYERS BATTING AT LORDS



A parting cheer from friends of the pilgrims as the train steamed out of the station.



Kilner caught by J. C. White off G. T. S. Stevens.



Miss E. S. Proctor, F.Z.S., F.L.S., who has been appointed to be curator of reptiles at the London Zoological Gardens. She is 25.



Hearne bowled by G. M. Louden.

The Players had an uphill fight yesterday in batting against the Gentlemen at Lord's. But for the invaluable innings of Hearne, their total would have been lamentable.



OXFORDSHIRE PAGEANT.—Pelting an occupant of the stocks. An amusing incident in the historical pageant at Thame, Oxfordshire. There were many interesting episodes.

Two of the pilgrims who left Liverpool on their way to Lourdes in search of healing at the famous shrine, where so many extraordinary cures are stated to have taken place. Thousands of pilgrims go there every year.